

Don't Forget
The Wauneita
Tonight

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Get Your
Campus "A" Cards
Tuesday

VOL. XXXI, No. 4.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1940

SIX PAGES

U.B.C. Engineers Object To Drill Schedule

Ubysey Supports Engineers Efforts Get Rearrangement O.T.C. Timetable Fit Studies

University Students Petition Military Authorities for Schedule Changes

PRESENT SET-UP UNSATISFACTORY

No Credits Given for Military Training, as in Previous Years

VANCOUVER, B.C., Oct. 11 (C.U.P.)—University of British Columbia engineers received today first tangible support of a campaign through which they hope to obtain rearrangement of the C.O.T.C. time-table to fit in with the individual time-tables of the Faculty of Applied Science or credits for C.O.T.C. Recently the engineers unanimously agreed at a meeting of the Science Men's Undergraduate Society (S.M.U.S.) to petition the Military Affairs Committee of the University of British Columbia, Lt.-Col. G. M. Shrum, Commanding Officer of the U.B.C.

contingent of the C.O.T.C., and possibly the District Military Command to ameliorate the burden which some of the upperclass engineers have this year. Pending class elections, no definite steps have been taken. But all elections were held yesterday, however, and now a permanent committee has been formed to present the question.

Wauneita War Workers All Set Groups Named

Instruction in Motor Mechanics Offered by Dominion Motors

MEETING MONDAY

Definite steps were taken Friday and Wednesday evenings toward the formation of an organization of women students to be called the "Wauneita War Workers," when members of the volunteer committee chosen on Friday afternoon met in Pembina.

There is to be no separation from the Wauneita Society of Women students, all work to be done in affiliation with the Wauneitas, this arrangement automatically making every woman student a member of the club. However the work of the association is to be run on a purely voluntary basis.

Application to the Student's Union for funds is to be made, and this failing a loan may be asked for. Bingo parties, benefit shows, and dances were suggested, the proceeds to be either turned over to some national war fund, or if necessary to be used for the purchasing of supplies to carry on the different branches of the work.

So far sanction has not been obtained from authorities to carry out these affairs. An attempt has been made to take over the house dances once a month but no progress has been made thus far.

It is doubtful if instruction in motor mechanics and first aid will be available, but due to the great number of students interested in this work, it was decided to make a thorough investigation along these lines. Dominion Motors have offered to give instruction in motor mechanics to twenty university coeds, if at all possible in about three weeks time. Preference will be given to strong girls with some previous experience in first aid and driving. The course lasts from eight to nine weeks.

Each member of the organizing committee has been placed at the head of a special division as follows: First Aid—Anna Kapuscinski; Home Nursing—Janet Trotter, Sewing—Dorlene Stetson; Knitting—Kay Van der Mark; Motor Mechanics—Margaret Fraser; Bandages and Dressings—Marjorie McRae; Raising of Funds—Margaret Lawson and Second Jackson; Advertising—Secord Jackson.

A general meeting will be held Monday afternoon in the south lab house. Be rooms at four o'clock. Supplies from the Red Cross Headquarters for sewing and knitting will be on hand. We need your support!

I.O.D.E. Overseas Scholarships Discontinued for War Duration

Post Graduate Overseas Scholarship founded by the Independent Order of the Daughters of the Empire has been discontinued for the duration of the war it was announced recently.

This scholarship, part of the war memorial of the Order is valued at \$1,400 and is tenable for the period of one year in any British university. The subjects of study are specified to be British and Imperial history, the economics and governments of the Empire and Dominions, or any subject vital to the interests of the Empire.

The award was first given in 1922, Bertha Lawrence being the first recipient, and since that time sixteen students have been assisted by the Order through this scholarship. William Gray Scott was recipient last year, the first student to receive the award for two successive years.

Engineers Needed Editorially today, the "Ubysey" supported the move of S.M.U.S., pointing out that the engineers would be more valuable to the Dominion as engineers rather than as partially trained officers.

"What Canada needs today," the editorial said, "are more engineers to develop her expanding war industries—to increase production to the highest possible level."

The Applied Science students at the University realize that officers can be trained more easily and in less time than engineers. In the move for a change in the C.O.T.C. time-table, they are thinking of Canada's war effort.

At present fourth and fifth year students are taking courses which require thirty-three to thirty-six hours of lectures and labs per week. Lectures start at 8:30 and generally run through till 4:30 or 5:30, with only the noon hour off. C.O.T.C. and Basic Military Training is additional and runs from 6 hours for the basic to 8 hours for C.O.T.C.

The present C.O.T.C. time-table is so arranged that most of the lectures are given during the noon hour. Subsequently for four days of the week there is no break from morning to night. Some lectures are given at night.

Revision Necessary

The engineers claiming that the C.O.T.C. time-table as it stands interferes with their academic work to the extent that they can do neither their work nor their C.O.T.C. with any degree of satisfaction, consequently decided to seek revision of the time-tables to suit the requirements of the individual years, and to fit in with the free hours which might be available.

If there are no free hours during the day, it is suggested that the Military Affairs Committee dispense with training in so far as these engineers are concerned, or give credits for C.O.T.C. work. Last year credits (3 units) were given to all officers who qualified; but so far this year credits have not been granted.

Griesbach Sees Students Parade

Continuing his daily inspection this week of Edmonton units Major-General Hon. W. A. Griesbach, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., K.C., inspector-general for Western Canada, reviewed the University Auxiliary Battalion on the campus on Tuesday at 4:30 p.m.

Including nearly every male student the university unit numbering close to twelve hundred paraded before Major-General Griesbach and Lieut.-Col. E. Brown, M.M., E.D., area commandant and Major Garth Morse, M.C., staff officer to the inspector-general. Accompanying the inspection party was Q.M.S.I. F. W. Purkis P.P.C.L.L. formerly instructor of the C.O.T.C. and now attached to the Edmonton Garrison.

After formal inspection the battalion moved off to the various company areas where further instruction was given to the men in training. Several platoons in training were inspected individually by the party. The inspector-general inspected the training quarters of the unit in the Varsity rink, accompanied by the officer commanding, Lieut. Col. P. E. Warren.

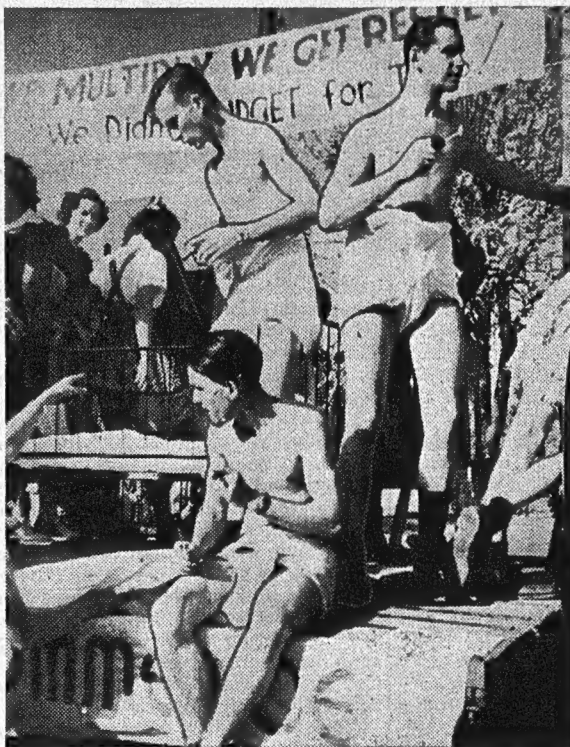
Major-General Griesbach declared himself pleased by the progress of the unit which has been in intensive training for but two weeks.

NOTICE

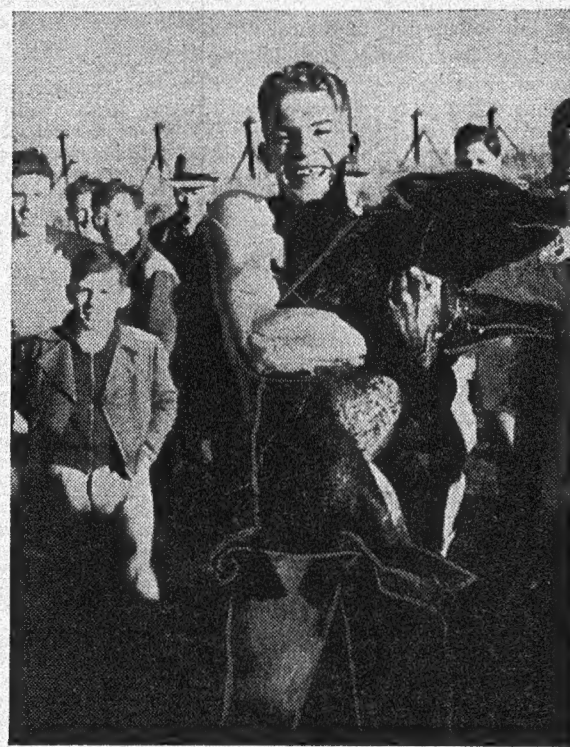
All clubs and societies coming under Students' Union jurisdiction, please turn in budgets as soon as possible.

ED. LEWIS, Treasurer.

TWO OF SATURDAY'S HIGHLIGHTS



Runner-up to the winning float was this unique if startling display by the Commerce Club. Although it was rumored that it had received dishonorable mention from the judges, this was proved untrue. At right is John Dixon, husky Med., just as he retrieved the greased pig which was released during rugby game intermission. The prize, a hat from Henry Singer.



Campus "A" Cards!

Answer to the question which so many have been asking since registration can now be answered. The question, "When do we get Campus A Cards?" The answer, as given to The Gateway Friday by Cec Robson, Secretary of the Union: "A Cards will be distributed Tuesday in the Arts Common Room, at the same time the Class Elections are carried off." Those voting will be able to get their cards when they cast their ballot. Freshmen, although not voting, will be able to obtain theirs at the same place. A Cards will be used henceforth for admission to University functions.

Contest Two Posts Class Elections

Disgusted and disillusioned. Expecting a big story on class elections, we hit an all-time low in election spirit as nominations closed for class elections at noon today. When Cec Robson, secretary of the Students' Union and returning officer for this election, handed us the list, we thought he was joking, but unfortunately he wasn't.

Out of a total of twenty-four posts to be filled, the grand sum of two are being contested. The remainder are filled either by acclamation or not at all. The Sophomores, who last year as Freshmen waged a hot campaign, and who have their big formal dance coming off on Nov. 2, showed a complete lack of interest, as they failed to make even one nomination.

Here are the gory details—read them and weep.

Seniors

President—Bob Christenson, Bill Howard.
Vice-Pres.—Hope McQueen (acc).
Executive — Herb Wilson, Max Stewart (acc).

The secretary-treasurer and two executive positions are uncontested.

Juniors

President—H. G. Field (acc).
Vice-Pres.—Secord Jackson, Ruth Rostrup, Lydia Zimmerman.
Sec.-Treas.—Stu Purvis (acc).
Executive — J. T. Burger, Elio D'Appolonia, Stan Edwards, John O'Connor (acc).

Sophomores

No nominations.
Elections will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 22, for the positions for President of the Senior Class and for Vice-President of the Junior Class. Other posts will probably be filled by appointments by the Students' Council.

Organization of Philharmonic Great Success; Present Mikado

University Philharmonic Society held its first meeting of the season with a large turnout of former members and Freshmen in the Medical Building Wednesday night.

President Don McCormick presided during the meeting, and after greeting old and new members, outlined the plans for the presentation of the operetta this winter.

Another of the popular Gilbert and Sullivan comic operas, "The Mikado," has been chosen for presentation this year, and will be staged on January 31 and February 1.

Chorus rehearsals and try-outs for the principal parts will be held Tuesday night, Oct. 22, with an orchestra rehearsal to follow later in the week. It is planned to rehearse at least once a week until the new year, with a more concentrated effort during the final month.

College of Education Float Wins in Saturday's Parade

John Dixon Catches Greased Pig

COMMERCE RUNNER-UP

Varsity broke out in a rash of rugby fever as students inaugurated a new football season. Sweeping across the campus, a tidal wave of infectious enthusiasm broke on dense shopping crowds downtown on Saturday afternoon, as gay throngs of students paraded over the city's main streets.

Stretching for over a mile, the pageant of cars and gaily decorated floats blocked traffic at several points during its progress through the business section. City police were on duty at the busiest intersections, but even they gave way to the spirit of the thing. Shoppers and business men alike crowded the curbs and joined in the fun as students yelled and laughed themselves hoarse. As is the tradition, the interest of the males centred on crowds of working girls who leaned out of windows or came to the doors to catch a glimpse of the spectacle, and who were roundly cheered if they "had what it takes."

Nearly every faculty or department of the University was represented in the procession, and scores of private cars flying colorful streamers completed the show. As each faculty attempted to drown out the other with its yells and the blaring of car horns and public address systems adding to the din, college spirit hit a new high on the campus. The pageant crossed the High Level Bridge, toured the business section and finished up at the Stadium for the main attraction of the afternoon.

Prize of tickets to the House Dance for the best float of the parade was awarded to the College of Education for a tastefully decorated truck representing a phase of their future life. Commerce, though it excited the most comment with a rather daring motif in its main float, was runner-up. Special mention was given to the Faculty of Agriculture, who had by far the most enterprise and variety in the section. Judges were Professors Hewetson, Porteous and Mathews.

Added feature to the rugby game was a greasy pig chase held at half-time, between teams representing the various faculties. Through the co-operation of the Department of Animal Husbandry, a husky young porker loaded down with lubricating grease was released in mid-field. The merry chase was on, with brawny bare-backed hopefuls in full gallop after Mr. Pig as he twisted and spurted up and down the field. There was many a slip and pile-up before husky John Dixon, a medical student, grounded his quarry with a superb flying tackle. Covered from head to waist with cinders, oil and what-have-you, the happy winner claimed the prize donated by Henry Singer.

Parade Highlights

The Aggies, with their three block long section, suffered a few breakdowns, as hay racks went careening down the street after slipping their couplings. One of them even derailed a new sedan, fortunately not doing any damage. Niftiest motif was a new model manure spreader appropriately labelled "Hitler's Propaganda Machine."

It is rumored that the Dents at one time applied a little too much pressure to the hammer, with the result that their poor patient is now sporting a nice sized lump on his noggin.

Theologs entered the parade for the first time with possibly the oldest jallory running loose on four wheels, its banner read, "E.A.C. flee from the wrath of the Golden Bears."

Running true to form, Commerce came out with its 1940 model of bigger, better and more daring floats. Living up to its motto of "When we

Movement to Bring Back Sadie Hawkins to Campus Started; Council May Make It Official

Last Year's Success Warrants Another Visit Here, is Student Opinion

OFFICIALS NOT YET CONSULTED

Students Plan to Go Ahead With Plans—Definite Schedule to be Forthcoming

Word reached The Gateway office early Friday that Sadie Hawkins is about to pay a return visit to the Alberta campus. Date of her arrival has not yet been set, but definite plans are under way to provide a reception for her, which will surpass that which she got here last year. An undercurrent of agitation, similar to the one which resulted in the inauguration of Sadie Hawkins Week on the campus last November, is again breaking forth, and concrete plans should be forthcoming next week.

Whether the movement which until the present is spontaneous, will be made official by Students' Council at their next meeting Wednesday, or whether Sadie will be her informal self, remains undecided. One way or the other, consensus of opinion taken by The Gateway shows that all the students are behind any plans for a week of co-ed dating.

When such a move started on the campus last year, officials refused to sanction the plan, and voiced strong disapproval. From what The Gateway could learn today, authorities still oppose any such scheme.

The authorities have not as yet been approached about the Sadie Hawkins plan. Students, however, expressed the hope that official ratification would be forthcoming when such a step is taken. It is understood that plans would be carried through even if officials decide to veto the action.

The history of Sadie Hawkins is an intriguing one. It originated in the Al Capp cartoon, Li'l Abner, when Sadie, the homeliest girl in Dogpatch, sets out to get herself a husband. All the male members of the town were forced to run a race, with Sadie chasing them. The one she caught would have to marry the girl. This started the idea of setting aside a time during which the girls would date the men. Catching on in the American colleges, the whole thing swept through the United States, and finally hit Canada last fall. All the universities adopted Sadie officially with the exception of the University of Alberta.

Greene Describes The Frenchman

"Frenchmen would be shocked if they thought that the average French politician represented the average Frenchman," said Professor Ed Greene, addressing the Cercle Francais Thursday afternoon. "Although the French people are the most civilized people on earth, their governing body was corrupt. Mr. Greene pointed out that the criterion of a society's degree of civilization might be the degree of private life possible in that society."

"Everything you do in Germany is open to inspection. People holiday collectively in batches of hundreds. On the other hand, in France a man may have a 'vie interieur.' Frenchmen are philosophers. They make penetrating reflections, observations on human nature. They take time to live, to think, to stand and stare."

There are two great daily events in the life of Frenchman, 'le déjeuner' and 'le diner'. In America these two occasions are apt to be mere refuelings, stoking up for another session of work. Not so in France. There they are occasions. A druggist may dine with a friend, and if he finds the food, the company and the conversation enjoyable, he will spend an hour or so in his cafe without a thought of his shop, nor of the business he is losing. France may have over-exaggerated her love of living, but it is France, the eternal France."

Prof. Horace Jacobs, Mr. Greene's new colleague in the French Department, thanked the speaker for his address. He added that Mr. Greene and himself were old friends, and that they had lived together in Paris.

Marion Nancekeville sang Gounod's "Serenade," and as an encore his "Ave Maria." Later the club was led by Dr. Sonet, the honorary president in a sing-song. The meeting closed with "La Marseillaise."

S.C.M. BY-ELECTION

Vacancies in two positions on the S.C.M. executive this year require a by-election to fill the places of one man and one woman who were elected last spring, but did not return to the University this fall. Nominations are called for and will be received at the S.C.M. office, Arts 152, up until noon Monday, Oct. 21. All nominations must be signed by the person nominated and by three others. Voting will take place by ballot in the office all day Tuesday. Any student who has had any connection with the S.C.M. program in recent years is entitled to vote.

Students On Sadie Hawkins!

Campus personalities were queried by a Gateway reporter on the question of Sadie Hawkins. Here are their statements:

Blair Fulton, President of the Literary Society:

Since the student as a whole have definitely shown that they are in favor of Sadie Hawkins Week, I can see no way in which the students' representatives, the Union Council, can sidetrack the issue. Personally, I feel that the war effort will not in any way be hampered, and furthermore, this argument has become merely a rule of thumb to many objectors.

Doris Danner, Pembina House Committee:

The success of Sadie Hawkins last year speaks for itself. Of course, we should have another Sadie Week.

Cec Robson, Secretary of the Student Union:

The increased interest in University spirit brought to the campus by Sadie Hawkins last term does, I believe, justify a repetition of the week this season. I can see no reason why any fair-minded person can point their finger at such an evidence of co-educational University spirit as being in any way against the war effort so evident on the campus.

Norrie Craig:

There has been a lot of talk about Sadie Hawkins Week being detrimental to war work on the campus. I believe if we could put on a Saturday night dance during the Sadie Week, and turn the proceeds over to a national war fund, it would add to the popularity of the week.

J. H. Panton, Athletic Director:

I think nowadays in colleges and universities, when most of the fellows have a hard time paying their way through school and, on the average, certainly do not get any more money to spend than the average college girl—once in a while, just for a little diversity, the girl should treat the boys. Let us not forget that our country is at war; but at the same time it is not conducive to the best morale to be thinking war exclusively.

Isobel Howson, Vice-President of the Students' Union:

I am not agin it. My reasons for the support of Sadie Hawkins are evident, the most important being that it is a lot of fun.

Bill Sinclair, Arts Representative on the Union:

We've got to have Sadie Hawkins. It was the hope that Sadie will date me this time that tided me over the long summer months.

Marg Wilcox, Secretary of Women's Athletics:

Yes, I think we should have a Sadie Hawkins Week. On a relatively small campus like ours it would do much to establish a general friendliness among all the students. The girls here have followed the lead of other universities in war work, so why not Sadie Hawkins?

Mac Burke, Agriculture Representative on the Students' Union:

I am heartily in accord with Sadie Hawkins visiting us this year when our possibilities for university spirit have been removed by a cancellation of intervarsity sports. It will not lessen the sincerity of the war effort at the U. of A.

Hope McQueen, Secretary of the Law Club:

Well, the Law Club is behind it, and anything that is good enough for the Law Club is good enough for me.

Ed Lewis, Treasurer of the Students' Union:

Due to the absence of intercollegiate sport this term, I believe Sadie would be definitely welcome on the campus. I'm all for it.

Bill Haddad, President of Men's Athletics:

We are at war, but I feel that the spirit bound to be developed by a Sadie Hawkins Week will serve as an effective means to maintain the morale of the students, and also Sadie Hawkins would be a welcome diversion in our social life.

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APPARENTLY the campus is about due for another visit from that internationally known personage—Sadie Hawkins. Opinions obtained from various prominent students indicated that a repetition of the social event which was inaugurated here last year is most desirable, and will come off in the near future. While we have not the slightest hesitation in saying that we are in favor of setting aside a week during

THE OFFICIALS AND SADIE HAWKINS

which the girls date the male members of the student body, we are not anxious to see a recurrence of the dispute between the students and the University authorities. The argument and dissension during Sadie Hawkins' week last year was due to a misinterpretation on the part of the officials, of an act drawn up by several students, in which they outlined the procedure of dating, and the penalties for anyone failing to obey the rules. This "act" was not meant to be dogmatic nor official, nor was it meant to be taken seriously. Unfortunately it was. Disagreement of this sort can be and must be avoided.

This will necessitate a sincere understanding on the part of the University officials of the purpose of Sadie Hawkins Week. It must be evident by now that the rah-rah spirit at this University is dead on its feet, and if it cannot be revived by organized sport, it must be stimulated through other sources. It received a new lease on life through co-ed dating last year, and if this form of activity, American and vulgar as it may seem to some, is the only way the students can be made to wake up, then there should be no objection to it from higher up.

Of course this is wartime. We students realize this as well as anyone else. If the observance of Sadie Hawkins Week would reflect on the students' war effort, then there would be no question about whether or not it should take place, but as it is, when twelve hundred students are engaged in military training, some five times per week, when students are forced to take night lectures, surely we are entitled to some form of diversion.

This event last year was a success due to the intolerant attitude of the faculty. That Sadie Hawkins will be equally successful this year we do not doubt. We only hope that the authorities will co-operate in making it such, instead of arousing antagonism from the students for the second time.

We suggest that in view of the popular support which this movement is receiving, that Council should redeem itself in the eyes of the students which elected it, and give Sadie Hawkins its official sanction.

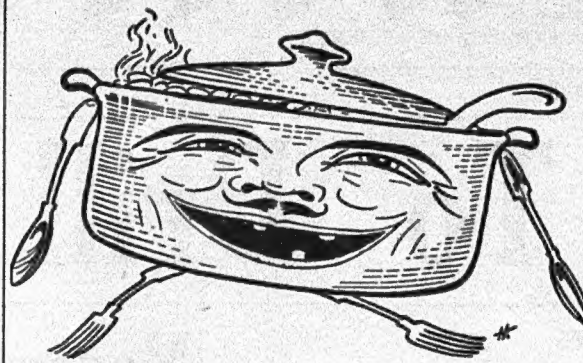
EDITORIAL SQUIBS

Perhaps we were a little too hasty in attacking the Wauneta Society for their lack of activity in promoting war-work. We were informed that a vitriolic attack directed at us went out over CKUA in the news broadcast last Tuesday. It was designed, we were told, to take us down a peg. Perhaps this is the explanation why The Gateway staff with but one exception are taking their knitting to a good show Friday night instead of being dragged to the Wauneta.

Repetition is no offence, and we cannot resist the temptation to use the remark made in a recent issue of Time. Quoting as best we can: "If Japan and Russia sign a non-aggression pact, then Good-bye Mr. Cripps."

Don't forget the Class Elections Tuesday. You have a vote. Be sure to use it.

CASSEROLE



Nothing irks a genuine college boy any more than shaking out the envelope from home and finding nothing in it but hews and love.

"Wanta neck?"
"No!"
"You could use some backbone."
"Thank you, I'm getting along splendidly."
"You haven't got wings either."
"Don't get sarcastic!"
"Well, damnit, you can't have all the white meat; I like it myself."

First Student—Did you make the debating team?
Second Student—No, they sssaid I wwwasn't ttal enough.

"How'd Bill die?"
"Fell through the scaffolding."
"What was he doing up there?"
"Being hanged."

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"
"Only if they won't listen to reason."

Not a ripple disturbed the placid surface of the beautiful lake as the moon cast a silver glow on the scene. The canoe seemed to be suspended in mid-air, it was so motionless. A few lazy clouds, billowed in snowy whiteness, hung in the rich purple of night's sky.

She lay prone in the bottom of my canoe, smoking a cigarette. Then in a thin nasal voice the maiden said, "Ain't it swell?"

Calmly I knocked the ashes out of my pipe and drowned her.

"I saw your daughter Flora yesterday. Isn't she growing fast?"
"Oh, I don't know. She's no worse than other girls these days."

Some girls keep their love-letters. Some girls let their love-letters keep them.

In another hundred years, civilization will have reached all peoples except those that have no resources worth stealing.

Lady—You seem able-bodied and healthy. You ought to be strong enough to work.

Tramp—True enough, lady. And you seem beautiful enough to be in the movies, but evidently you prefer the simple life.

Mabel—Have you heard I'm engaged to an Irish boy?

Violet—No, really!
Mabel—No, O'Reilly.

Math. Prof.—If there are 48 states in the Union, and superheated steam equals the distance from Bombay to Paris, what is my age?

Frosh—Forty-four, sir.

Prof.—Correct. How did you prove it?

Frosh—I have a brother who is twenty-two and he is only half nuts.

"Teacher's pet."
"Do they?"

Drunk (to girl)—Do you speak to strangers?
Sweet Young Thing—Oh, no!
Drunk—Well then, shut up.

"Do you drive with one hand?"
"Assuredly."

"Then have an apple."

"Is there no hope, doctor?"
"I don't know. What are you hoping for?"

"Do you remember when we met in the revolving door?"

"Goodness, yes. That was when we started going around together."

First Cat—Where is your son Tommy tonight?
Second Cat—Oh, he's out taking his fencing lessons.

There's another one about a skunk who was down to his last cent and tried to borrow from a deer who was expecting a little doe in the spring, but we can't tell it here.

Which reminds us of the tired teacher who remarked that her students were like processed coffee—98% of the active ingredients had been removed from the bean.

The glamour boy of the campus stopped a glamour girl and said: "Pardon me, but you look like Helen Brown."

"I know," she said, "but I look much worse in white."

Wide-Eyed in Gotham

By Reuven Frank
A Canadian University Press Feature

MEET THE GIRLS

FLUSHING: "Yes sir, yes sir! Here's something you always wanted to do. Knock the girl out of bed. Yes sir, it's three shots for a dime. It's De-Bunk-Hey!"
Throwing a girl out of bed is certainly more fun than hitting a Nigger in the eye, but the carnival spirit has gone from the Fair. The people are blasé since this attraction was splashed by one of the picture magazines, and, anyway, de-bunking is essentially a spectator sport. So the crowd waits around until some jovial inebriate or rollicking man of the sea comes up and buys a dollar's worth of missiles. Usually, he insists on a smile from the girls, but they just stick their tongues out and go back to their books. One of them was reading New England: Indian Summer. The dollar is exhausted and the crowd disperses.

The Great White Way is full of girls. As a matter of fact, the feminine torso becomes slightly boring, even on a press pass. Here right opposite the American Jubilee is the White Way Casino, featuring dances of all the nations, where former burlesque chorines from Brooklyn become a tersichorean League of Nations. Last year the Casino featured Miss Rosita Royce, whose trained doves did the dirty work for her. But the management wanted her to do twelve-a-day on Saturdays and Sundays instead of the usual eight. Being a lover of man's dumb friends, Miss Royce resigned rather than subject her feathered creatures to the task of acting as her personal maids a dozen times a day.

So this year it's Tirza and her wine dance. It seems that at a certain revel which the Athenians dedicated to Bacchus, one young lady fell so violently in love with the conception of the god of the grape that she hurled herself into the fountain and was, naturally, drowned. I think the proceeding was rather silly, but it seems old Bacc (stet) was more kindly disposed and every night at midnight the fountain runs wine and the silly young lady dances about. Where the strip-tease fits in is something you have to see to believe.

Have some Salvador Dali. At the shown known as 20,000 Legs Under the Sea, the artistic piece de resistance of the Fair is on view. The exhibit, which will attract the mob only because of a sparsely-clad (in twigs) damsel, is a masterpiece of delirium tremens. It is named the Bed of Venus, or something along that line, and little Miss Aphrodite is attended by a plaster feminine corpse stabbed through the heart with an umbrella, a strange hand which is a phonograph, and several animals which are not to be found at the Bronx zoo.

The human participant in this tableau has no easy job of it. It would seem to us active mortals that just lying there sleeping for ten hours a day is little short of cushy, but last year's occupant of the bed of Venus complained that her continual re-cumbance flattened out her curves, which is no end of a tragedy. By the way, the show is called 20,000 Legs Under the Sea because there is one girl with two (2) legs swimming in the tank.

She swims quite well.

CORRESPONDENCE

University of Alberta,
Edmonton, Alberta.
October, 11, 1940.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I find your editorial of this week exceedingly interesting. If my memory serves me aright, comment of a similar nature has appeared in an early issue of The Gateway for the past five years. The reason why it so constantly appears is, to my mind, so very obvious that to ignore it is simply a sort of perversion.

First of all, I would like to be more definite about the word "spirit", since you have so kindly left the interpretation of the word to your readers. So far as I know, most groups of people demonstrate two "spirits": the first, for the sake of simplicity, shall call the rah-rah spirit; the second I shall call by its proper name, esprit de corps. The first is a sudden and sporadic burst of enthusiasm. It may be mild applause or a consuming fanaticism, but, in any case, it doesn't last long or produce much. The second, in a general way, is the bond of sympathy and understanding that develops among persons of a group after long and close association. It is so slow to grow and so subtle that hardly anyone would say it is either this or that, but it expresses the attitude of the whole group, give a clue to its intention, and pervades forever what the group, or one of its members, creates or constructs.

So much for rhetoric. I more than suspect that when you deplore the lack of spirit in the University you have in mind what I call rah-rah spirit. Now why should the student body be called upon to manufacture and display an enthusiasm which it obviously does not feel? If our players of games were really good, and our campus activities were thoroughly enjoyable, would there be any need to call for a display of spirit? Conversely, I cannot believe that even the largest doses of enthusiasm will improve our players or playing one whit—at least they have not done so during the past five years.

One is driven to conclude that some of our extra-curricular activities just are not good enough to excite a genuine and spontaneous enthusiasm. The cruel truth is that the student body knows that it is

Outside, the man says, "Of course, these girls aren't fully clad, but is there any man in this audience who objects? If there is, he had better go see a doctor. He's dead." And inside they take a girl and put her in a cake of ice, there to freeze. Missogynists flock to the place by thousands—imagine seeing a girl frozen in a cake of ice—but the catch is, after ten minutes they take her out. At the next Fair they shall beat them with whips.

But the same fifteen cents takes you (not me, I got in free) to a fan dance. There was an old fellow in a wheel chair there on Bennet, N. J. Day, and it seemed very much as if he would jump out of the chair, through the glass partition, and fly to her arms. This would establish the Fair forever as some new type of healing shrine where all those who have a minimum of blood left can get the maximum of action out of it. This, however, is pure speculation, because the old guy stayed in his chair.

Far, far away, on the high plateau of the interior of Asia, is a quiet, strange and peaceful country. The inhabitants practice polygamy and polyandry, but they do not drink or play pool. They worship strangely and live very humble lives, these Tibetans, and are bound forever to their rocky wastes and their thin soil. The white man is not welcome in Tibet, but Mysterious Tibet at Cousin Grover's Carnival will open like a flower for twenty cents.

The barker has a good line. In fact, he was voted the best at the Fair. Against a background of huge pictures, pagodas, Buddhas, and mules winding their ways up mountain trails, he harangues the crowd. "And now, starting in just a few moments, we have the Tibetan Passion Dance. We have here the most beautiful, the most exotic, the most amatory aphrodisiacs—Say, listen, take that kid away from here. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. These girls will dance in the secret manner..."

Inside there is no Dalai Lama: no, not even a Puchen Lama. There's a gilt laughing Buddha up front who looks rather silly, and a bronze bell, green with age, which they claim is genuine six hundred years old, no less. The "five hundred seats on the inside turn out to be a few backless wooden benches which wouldn't seat five hundred inhabitants of Morris Gest's Midgettown, next door.

The program is opened by a svelte young lady in a black dress who comes out to make a speech. The way they cover up the crassness of life is something remarkable to behold, but Mysterious Tibet takes top honours over Rosita Royce or Salvador Dali. It seems that the Tibetan novitiates must spend a night resisting the sins of the flesh before they can become fully-fledged priests. The story takes about twenty minutes to tell, and the young lady rolls the words off her tongue as if she knew what they meant. But when the boys from Hackensack heckle her she loses her place and has to repeat the whole speech to herself until she comes to the part where she left off.

And then it's over. A brown-robed figure comes solemnly out and seats itself in meditation. Then there are two girls. You guessed it! They don't wear very much. The dancing becomes fantastically and fantastically take it easy now!—the Danse Macabre by Saint-Saens. While these "amatory aphrodisiacs" strut their stuff, my neighbor turns to his pal and asks "What smells around here?" His pal answers, "Frank Buck's place is just around the corner."

So that's what it was.

getting something second-rate, and it is so delightfully candid as to indicate as much.
Well, what should we do about it? Shall we set about, breathing the fire of indignation, to make our activities so superbly good that even the most indifferent soul shall not be able to withhold his enthusiasm; or shall we sit down and lick our wounds? Let us do neither. The former is likely to take more time and money than we have at our disposal, and the latter is a bit silly. Rather let us admit that what we were trying to do just did not work, and, having done so, let us take the lesson to heart. After all, no worthwhile university has established its reputation upon the excellence of its extra-curricular activities. We might as well realize that the further a certain activity is removed from learning and culture, the more likely it is to fail in arousing the enthusiasm of university students as a whole. The reason is that the further an activity departs from the main purpose of the University, the more it gets into the territory of other institutions and organized groups which spend their whole time on what we can give only passing attention. It is only common sense that we suffer whenever we are so foolish as to enter into competition with these groups.

I do not suggest, of course, that sports, games and so forth have no place at the University. On the contrary, they have; but why must they be taken so very seriously? Why should any student be obliged to feel enthusiasm, or to express any enthusiasm which he does not feel, for all, or even any, campus activity? Could not our anxious concern be applied elsewhere with more profit—upon our esprit de corps, for instance?

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This N' That

By Marcel Lambert

From one overtown student to another. Did you ever play the game of pillar to post on the High Level bridge on a rainy day? With decks awash with slimy goo, with gutters plugged by a summer's accumulation of mud and rubbish 'tis risky to pit your best coat against the spray of passing motorists. With a slight warning whoosh said drivers speed unconcernedly by, plastering the walks from cure to rail. Woe to the unlucky pedestrian caught out from behind a wide pillar. Perhaps it would be easier not to walk across than for the motorists to observe speed laws or for the city to remove the source of such a nuisance. We wonder.

Best story heard so far concerns a group of coeds—could they be freshettes? It seems that one afternoon not so long ago our innocent friends spent anxious moments looking for a certain Room 50 Arts. It was something about a lab, they said. Wand'ring down to the north end of the basement they saw Room 50, did a quick about turn and fled with a "This can't be it." Be it known from now on that Room 50 is the holy sanctum saced to men only.

Varsity males at U. of A. may groan at the havoc caused by their tri-weekly parades but every time they do so, they should think about their brethren at U.B.C. Noon lectures, Saturday afternoon parades and evening sessions are their lot. Needless to say agitation is going on for a revision of their military program.

We try not to clip too much but here is a little poem that we cannot resist:

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH
They find fault with the editor,
The stuff we print is rot,
The paper is as poppy as a cemetery lot.
The rag shows rotten management,
The jokes, they say, are stale,
The upperclassmen holler
The lower classmen rail.
But when the paper's issued,
(We say it with a smile),
If someone doesn't get one,
You can hear him yell a mile.
—The Southwestern

Need more be said.

Moves in the last days' session of the international chess game have left us both bewildered and gasping for breath. Germany sprang a surprise by entering Rumania on the thinly veiled pretext of training the Rumanian army (is it that the old alibi about uncovering secret plans of an imminent Allied invasion and that their move is but a protective gesture has gone stale?) Russia is feverishly completing fortifications in recently-ceded Bessarabia. Can it be a cooling of affections between Hitler and Stalin or is it part of a vast underground scheme to partition the Balkans. Remember Poland.

The position of Greece and Turkey is definitely threatened. Should Greece be invaded Turkey's hold on the strategic Dardanelles will be seriously weakened. Turkey has affirmed her intention to fight should her little neighbor be attacked.

Little change is made in the standings of Hungary, Yugoslavia and Bulgaria. Under the economic heel of Germany they haven't much to lose if the conflict spreads.

On the other side of the board a suddenly stern Uncle Sam has made Japan back-track on her aggressive stand of a week ago. An embargo on scrap metal and other vital war materials has left the eastern war machine faced with a serious problem—the worse it gets the better for Britain and her allies.

We cannot close without a remark or so on the student spirit during the recent activities. Where the hitch came in, whether it was a case of poor publicity or was it just plain indifference on the part of the students we cannot be sure; but the monster pep rally called for Friday night was really but a demonstration by the Old Guard who show that they still have some spirit left. Saturday's parade on the other hand was a complete success. The old Varsity yells were conspicuous by their absence at the game and we are not blaming the cheer leaders either. They tried hard but the crowd just would not give.

We're looking for a close game Saturday between the Golden Bears and the Maple Leafs. We would be pleased to take back what we have just said, so let's see everybody turn out and really make a lot of noise.

FLUFFY STUFF

By "DOC"

Seems as if most everybody is walking around in the second last stages of consumption, with gobs of Kleenex floating around and people all muttering through their noses. Where are our Vitamin A pills? (See the Engineers for a choice of several other remedies!)

I 'spose by now all the "glamor-boys" are well sewn up for Friday night. A couple of gals we know had their bids regrettably turned down because of invitations received weeks ahead! Ah well, what it is to be popular!

"The Pig in Pembina Question." What happened to the pig at the rugby game the other day? One nice fat, black, little greasy pig, last seen clinging to Johnny Dixon's bosom disappeared with exceeding suddenness. There have been rumors that it was well—see title—but no one seems to know anything about it. Can anyone solve this little mystery?

Our U. of A. certainly has a large College of Ed. Didn't you see their fleet of cars in the parade? Their float won the prize, too—ten tickets to the House Dance. But the Ed. class, we hear, seems to be at a loss as to what to do with them. How to divide ten tickets among all the eager takers. There seems to be rather a scarcity of men in the Ed. class, too, so it would have to be a rather Sadie Hawkins affair. So the ungrateful wretches decided to sell them. Talk about selling Christmas presents! By the way, one float, we hear, got "dishonorable mention" (we wonder which one?) Tish Tish—but Baby Campbell and Baby Johnson certainly looked pretty cute perched on the end of the truck.

The "army" was very much under fire yesterday, with the Major-General inspecting. We heard of one platoon which, slightly confused, no doubt, marched the wrong way and met another platoon head-on and got all their men running around each other gorgeously mixed up.

Nothing like getting good and chummy! We also sincerely hope that "Deen" McDaniels got rid of the long white handkerchief some horrible soap pinned on the back of his tunic, before he led his platoon past the Major-General.

"Desha" (in case you didn't know, girls, she's a New York designer)

says "that with the world on fire hair-do trends are bound to express flames by having the hair dramatically swept up in many ways higher and higher as the tension increases!!" Well, it's comforting to know that some of us are right in style when we tear into our eight o'clocks and sink panting on the last available chair.

Sign up in Seaside, Oregon:
If you want to fight go to:
SHANGHAI—5,703 miles.
LONDON—4,782 miles.
PARIS—4,993 miles.
TOKIO—4,777 miles.
BERLIN—5,041 miles.
HEIL—(Norway)—4,566 miles.

Does anyone want to fight? What's new again? How about some "Sockeye mitts"? Kids? "College girls covet our 'Sockeye mitts' exactly like men's boxing gloves, not clumsy to wear and much fun" (Advt. from the New York Times). We wonder what they mean by "so much fun"? Maybe they think a sockeye mitt would be a sort of a handy thing for a girl to have. No, but seriously, they are big, padded leather mitts come in all colors and would be really wonderful for when it gets to be forty below—Glass composition shoes are new too. Confidentially, they look smart, but won't stretch an inch, and hurt like—well, like the dickens—we know—Oh yes, Evening gowns with a bare strip around the tummy just like your bathing suits. Preferably in bright red, and to be worn to the most formal formal of the year? ?

We wonder if Sadie Hawkins is just around the corner, maybe? Owing to the cold reception she got from the authorities last year naturally we wonder. But war-time speeds up all activities, we hear, and maybe we'll see her yet—we hope—we hope.

Emily Post or someone sends this solemn warning:
Sally has a lot in common
With men who fish for carp or salmon
All day without a pause or gap
She fishes for her shoulder strap.
Shades of swallowing goldfish—what little boy ate a raw chicken heart (it was supposed to be for Thanksgiving dinner)—in front of an admiring audience, last Saturday night.

SLIDE RULE SLANTS

by
HERB WILSON

And a good, good morning ladies and gentlemen, (or will it be afternoon, Mr. Wedman?)

This innovation in the realm of journalism will, we hope, enlighten you on the varied and sundried doings of those masters of the slipstick, those mighty wielders of the T-square and the compass—the Engineers.

Not that most of them don't speak for themselves . . .

Act I for this term took the form of an E.S.S. organization smoker, held Thursday, October 10th, and attended by well over 200 Engineers of varied description.

Amid clouds of smoke and the usual din, President Charley (Horse) Stollery succeeded in having representatives for the four years elected to the executive.

The main speaker of the evening, Dr. Allen, of the Dept. of Geology and this year's Honorary President of the Society, gave an illustrated talk on the Application of Geology to Engineering Projects. Dr. Allen concentrated specifically on the Spray River Waterpower Project, a project on which he himself was responsible for all geologic problems

encountered. The lecture was very interesting and Dr. Allen received more attention than he probably shall during the rest of the term.

The uncultured nature of the Engineer arose when refreshments, in the form of Cokes, cake and Dixie Cups were passed out. When the din of battle receded and the smoke cleared away, the warriors were relieved of their hard-earned dimes, nickels and pennies to the tune of 14 bucks for the Parade fund. Some fund!

We are happy to say that no wooden nickels or slugs were found among the piles of lucre. That's what we call co-operation. Thanks fellows!

But speaking of culture, or should we say the lack of it, here's one for the skeptics. It is our contention that beneath the savage breast, lurks untold realms of said culture.

We substantiate this with a poem, composed by the Wireworms (Electrical Engineers to you), on the occasion of one of their members' approaching plunge into the matrimonial sea.

Don Gardiner was an Engineer
Who always hated women,
But there came into his life one day,
A girl, who said sh'd win him.
She's sweet and fair with raven hair;
Her Christian name is Kitty.
She'll make for Don a charming wife,
For she's extremely witty.
She made him promise loud and long
That he'd be hers forever.
So down upon his bended knee
He did—he's not so clever!
So now we'll ring the wedding bells
And wish for Don and Kitty,
The very best that life doth hold,
And here I end my ditty.

—4th Year Electricals
Now, did you ever see such verse, such metre (no relation to 100 centimetres you mugs) — and it rhymes too!

Whether or not it was composed in one of the local pubs is, of course, beside the point. But yes.

From the sublime let us hastily go to the ridiculous—lest the above make us wistful, or something.

We have a staunch alibi for the failure of our two Pig Chasers, Brothers "Indian Joe" Preboy and "Tear-em-Apart" Sissons, in their endeavors to catch the Greaser.

Apparently, in the mixup, these two will be - terrors - of-opposing-rugby-teams, mistook a poor Aggie contestant for the Pig. While this is logical enough, it nevertheless eliminated the Engineers and the Aggies, allowing a confused Med to have the questionable honor of coming out of the fray with one greatly abused and squealing porker clutched to his bosom.

Well that's settled. You fellows can hold your heads up again.

A word to our R. S. M. from G. Company. Pull in your ears, Bub, the army is looking for mules.

Slipstick Sam says, "A girl is just like a cigarette. She's never satisfied until she is lit."

Whew! Draw Forty.

Origin of Sundial Traced to Greeks

In continuation of a quaint and time-honored custom, students hurrying to lectures after sunup need no longer rely exclusively on lavish and elaborate chronometers, wrist or vest pocket. Since the class of '30 thoughtfully presented their Alma Mater with an old-fashioned sundial, the South face of the Arts has carried the cheery words: "I count only the sunny hours," graven on its massy stone facade.

From time immemorial, man has desired to know the time, and the picture comes to the mind's eye of some unwashed, unshaven, Palaeolithic man querying his Stone Age neighbor: "I say, old man, could you tell me the time, perchance?"

A sundial is one of the earliest methods man devised to care for this important urge in his development, and is one of the earliest practical application of man's observance of the apparent motion of the earth around the sun.

The earliest known sundial is to be seen in the Berlin museum. It is Egyptian work of 1500 B.C., and is constructed in a T-form with the top part a raised horizontal bar. This was divided into six hours, sunrise to noon. In the morning the crosspiece was turned to the east, and in the afternoon to the west, the shadow cast by the crosspiece falling on the hour line.

A hemispheric dial which divided any day of sunlight into twelve equal parts, irrespective of the duration of the sunlight, was invented by a Chaldean astronomer about 300 B.C.; and was used in the Near East for centuries.

The Greeks' knowledge of geometry enabled them to construct dials of great complexity. The Tower of the Winds at Athens was, in effect, an ancient octagonal dial.

The first sundial at Rome was acquired in the typical Roman manner as part of booty captured from the Samnites in 290 B.C. Many examples of later Roman pocket dials have been found . . . which no doubt prompted Shakespeare to say in As You Like It, "And then he drew a dial from his poke . . ."

Many alternative devices for time telling were evolved but few were as popular as the sundial. In the Middle Ages dials of great variety and complexity were invented, and the study of dialing became a full-fledged science called technically Gnomonics. Gnomon meant "predictor" or "inspector" in Greek, which was the term applied to the vertical bar which caused the shadow on the dial. The latter term is related to the Latin word "dies" or "day," whence sundial meant sun's day. Medieval Gnomonists evolved dials which were capable of being adjusted for latitude and the months of the year, among other features.

With the coming of striking clocks, which marked off the day in equal hours, sundials began to lose ground, but it is not until the 18th century that clocks and watches began to supersede them. These were then relegated to gardens or appeared sporadically in remote country districts, where the old dial on the church tower often serves as an occasional check on the modern clock by its side.

Anglo-Saxon dials were simplest, consisting usually of horizontal lines radiating from a central axis.

The expression "two-timing" is associated in my mind with the actual invention and use of moon-dials. The connection should be obvious. In the 16th century a certain Sebastian Muenster invented a moon-dial. At the present time at Cambridge University, there is a dial adapted to the moon, when the moon's age is known. With these facts in mind, one can sympathize with the sentiment of Shakespeare's understanding picture of "lovers' absent hours, more tedious than the dial eight score times."

Next time you pass by the memento of past centuries, pause O Hurried One, and reflect on the evanescence of human kind, and heed the kindly admonition on the dial's face to "count the happy hours," remembering that they alone make life worth the living.

SOUSED

Intoxicated,
Inebriated,
Drunkenly insane.
Alcoholic,
Head cholic,
Drink diseased brain.
Deliciously,
Delightfully,
Habitually in pain.
Successfully,
Excessively,
Intemperate again.

"The basic law of all creative work remains invariably concentration."—Stefan Zweig.

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Much Ado About Nothing

By QUEENA WERSHOF

The students of the University of Western Ontario certainly have some unique ideas as to how to conduct themselves during lectures. Take the following advice they give to Freshmen, for instance:

1. Do not attend lectures unless you feel so inclined. Always be late; you will thus give the impression that you are conferring a favor on the lecturer, and he will be duly impressed.
2. To show that you are entirely at your ease, carry on a conversation with the nearest person to you. Eat an apple if you missed your breakfast, but don't throw the core on the floor. Excuse yourself and throw it out the window.
3. When your name is called at roll, don't say "here" or "sir," but "Yes?" inquiringly. This is sure to make the lecturer lose his place and temper.
4. Never answer for more than five friends whose names occur in alphabetical sequence.
5. Notes are the help for those with poor memories. The correct attitude is to feel sorry for those who have to take them.
6. Sleeping during a lecture is understandable, but snoring is intolerable, since it wakes the rest of the class.

I'm sure these rules will be of great assistance to those students who were wondering just how to make themselves really popular during lectures.

For those girls who have been groaning and moaning about having to rush after lectures to get their hair done for the Wauneita, we offer the following excerpt from an English girl's letter. It might be en-

titled, "The trials of an English girl in wartime."

"To go to my new job, I thought I'd better have my hair done at the hairdressers, to look as decent as possible. The day I chose was unfortunate. On my way there we had a warning, so I dived into the nearest shelter. After that was over and the 'all clear' came, I went to get my hair done. I was just about to have the dryer on to dry my hair when the bally sirens went again. So with combs, net, pins, wet hair and all, I had to dash out into a shelter again—and wait there for about an hour. You can imagine how comfortable I felt."

After listening to some of the high financing done among the "he men" of this campus, we think the following advertisement rather apt:

"Young man who gets paid on Monday and is broke by Wednesday would like to exchange small loans with a young man who gets paid on Wednesday and is broke by Monday."

Definitions may come and definitions may go, but we think this definition of a miracle really takes the cake—or sumpin'. To wit:

"An elephant hanging over a precipice with his tail tied to a daisy." So next time you say "It's really a miracle I passed that exam" remember...

It really pays to ride in the bus. Take for instance this bit of logic we heard:

If Mr. is mister,
Then Sr. is sister,
And Kr. is kissed her.
Cute, what?

A student from the University of Washington thinks that we are very formal on this campus. To prove this he said that the boys all wear white or tan sneakers, white or yellow corduroys and an old sweater, and a raincoat if necessary. While the girls run around in short socks. A few minutes later a certain male student said to us with a certain leer, sneer, or what have you in his voice: "Do you really think those short socks are smart on girls?" You just can't please anybody these days.

Typical conversation during the past week: "Who on earth shall I ask to the Wauneita?" "Gosh, what if he refuses me?" "I've asked three already; surely the fourth will be lucky." "What dance can I have?" "Haven't got a thing to wear"—and so on far into the night.

Our favorite song of the week, even though it is not on the hit parade or on the whirllizers, "The Nearness of You."

Favorite show, He Stayed For Breakfast.

And our favorite book. Well, naturally, we were too busy studying, we didn't get a chance to get any extra reading done. (Well, you think of a better one, then.)

Ye Editor has promised to see that the lines don't get mixed again, so we are submitting another verse by Dorothy Parker. This one is entitled, "Inventory":

Four be the things I am wiser to know:
Idleness, sorrow, a friend, and a foe.
Four be the things I'd been better without:
Love, curiosity, freckles, and doubt.
Three be the things I shall never attain:
Envy, content, and sufficient champagne.
Three be the things I shall have till I die:
Laughter and hope and a sock in the eye.

KITTY

Kitty
Was a fly,
An itty
Bit of fly.
So witty
For a fly!
But Kitty,
Though clever
And witty,
Could never
Remember
The danger
Of Coils.
So Kitty,
The witty,
Was stuck
In muck,
And cried
As she died
In the Coils!

NOTES

from other U's

By A. H. Backman

VANCOUVER, B.C., Oct. 18, 1940.—Pending ratification by the Board of Governors, a new course leading to a double degree in Commerce and Agriculture will be given at the University of British Columbia, Dean Clement of the Faculty of Agriculture announced recently. According to present plans the degree requires the regular four year Agriculture course plus an additional year (15 units) in Commerce.

Consistently higher enrollments in the Faculty of Agriculture the past few years has made the new course feasible, Dean Clement stated. At present the University of British Columbia is the only Canadian University offering the course.

VANCOUVER, Oct. 18, 1940.—Parliamentary Forum officials today stated that the University of British Columbia will definitely field a series of teams in the McGowan Cup debate to be held in January. Their programme, necessarily curtailed by the military training, will consist of occasional debates, public speaking classes for freshmen debaters, and the McGowan series. The present holder of the McGowan Cup, symbolic of western Canada intercollegiate debating supremacy is the University of Saskatchewan.

By Allison McEain

VANCOUVER, Oct. 18, 1940 (CUP).—The Mamooks, campus pep organization and official cheer leaders at what games U.B.C. will play this year, is the first all male club on the U.B.C. campus to enlist the support of coeds. Finding that military training has practically curtailed their work, the pepsters are calling for blondes, brunettes, and redheads to lead the cheers and inspire male students. Peroxide will be supplied to any woman or brunettes as blondes are desired first.

This is another example of the way in which women have been worming their way into all masculine activities. Harry Warner, president of the Mamooks, stated that the enthusiasm of the students and especially the Sciencemen ought to be definitely brightened up by the coeds.

"All the colleges in the States have blondes," said Harry. "It should work here."

Book Exchange To Begin Refund Saturday Morn

Beginning on Saturday morning the University Book Exchange will redeem for cash all receipts which it has issued to students, and will return all books which remain unsold. The Book Exchange this fall was managed by the S.C.M., through a committee under the chairmanship of Bob Henderson, who reports that sales have almost doubled, indicating the popularity of this service with the students.

During the time receipts are being redeemed in the Arts Common Room, a special sale of a quantity of used text books which have been donated to the Exchange will be held. These books cover practically every subject and this sale presents a wonderful opportunity for those who wish to secure reference books at sacrifice prices.

It is pointed out by Bob Henderson that all moneys accruing from this sale, together with whatever profits there may be from the operation of the Book Exchange, will be donated, with the consent of the Students' Union, to the International Student Service to be used for the relief of student prisoners of war, student refugees, and students who are carrying on their studies under difficulties in such countries as Finland, China, Poland and Spain.

Few people understand the organization or labor involved in this undertaking. The contract in the past has been awarded by the Students' Union to an individual who operated it on a ten per cent profit basis. This year the contract was given to the S.C.M. who offered to undertake the work on a non-profit basis, being allowed five per cent for expenses, for printed forms and advertising.

Bob Henderson points out that many books are unsold because of changes in courses, and because many persons did not bring their books in until the Exchange had been in operation for a week or more. Particularly in engineering, medicine and law, the demand greatly exceeded the supply, undoubtedly because many were retained as reference books. The committee feels that had the Exchange had more books when it first opened up, its business could have been increased even further.

The S.C.M. committee in charge of the Exchange consisted of Bob Henderson, chairman; Vernon Fawcett, president S.C.M.; Ian Younger, Ian Dunlap, Stuart Purvis, Kay Lister and Jean Moore. During their busiest period they were assisted by several other students, whose services were much appreciated.

INTER-VARSITY CHRISTIAN

The I.V.C.F. meets every Thursday at 4:30 p.m. in A148 for Bible study and discussion, and on Tuesday and Friday from 12:30 to 1:00 p.m. for prayer in A426. Everyone is welcome. The purpose of the fellowship is to deepen our spiritual life and give us a better understanding of the Bible.

What About The Peace?

By Leslie Drayton

Today we are in the midst of a terrible war, a war to preserve democracy and the personal liberties we hold so dear. We are fighting a war to assure the right of Nations to independence, a conflict, the outcome of which, and the nature of the peace that follows may well determine whether the next hundred years are going to see man forge ahead to new and glorious heights of culture, or decline into the abyss of a second Dark Ages.

And let us be clear on one thing. It is the peace and not the victory that we all hope for, that is going to settle our problems. To win a war is not enough. Victory is essential to define the terms of peace, but it does little more than give the victor that precious privilege. How dearly bought it is!

If we gain the costly role of peace-makers, we must use this privilege wisely. This necessitates keeping in mind the objective with which we entered this war, so that we may avert new conflagrations. We must consider how we are going to pick up the debris of our present civilization, and build of it a new and loftier order, a civilization that will not be disrupted every few years by an international struggle to the death.

This is a stupendous task that is going to require all the intelligence of civilized man. So let us at this university think of the problems which are bound to confront us. Let us consider the peace.

What do we require to build a stable peace? Can we get peace in the presence of international anarchy? Or must we set up an international government? Should our international state be a loose galaxy of independent nations like the present, costive league, or the British Commonwealth of Nations? Perhaps a Federal Union like Switzerland or the United States would be more suitable, or even a unitary World State.

Once the type of state has been decided upon, our next problem is, what nations should combine to constitute our international state? Can we admit all nations on an equal basis? Would it be better to experiment with a few nations which have similar institutions and are geographically associated? Should membership be on a voluntary or coercive basis? These are only a few of the problems which would have to be settled.

Then we have the economic as-

Kitty Korner

By SECORD JACKSON

There must be a great many of you who have day-dreamed in the library and who have glanced at some of the paintings on the wall with a noticable lack of appreciation. Not so with one of Alberta's budding poets. I mean poetesses. Judge for yourself from Claudia A. Barker's conception of Tom Thompson's "Jackpine":

"There stands the Pine I have so often seen—
So often seen, but never loved before;
The self-same ragged branches,
blotched with green,
Hang broken yet but clinging as of yore;
There is the western sky, with sunset rays
Still pale, and rend'ring black the
old Jackpine;
The lake, calm mirror of the passing day,
The tumbled foreground and rich-colored vine.
And still in order on the other side
The hills on guard display their tranquil blue,
In simple silhouette; but these things too
No longer I impatiently deride.
How beautiful can rustic nature be
When Thompson's brush depicts it faithfully."

A certain native of the United States of America used an unusual method to break his spouse of her somewhat feminine habit of back seat driving. He actually put her in harness every time they went out together, sat her at the wheel, and calmly directed her from the back seat of the car.

Sure, he broke her of the habit. But she in her turn divorced him. Life's like that.

And then someone suggested a barbershop, with each barber well versed in one particular line of conversation to suit the customer's whims. For instance: Joe Glick—

S.C.M. WEEK-END CAMP AT FALLIS

On Saturday, October 12, about forty members of the Students' Christian Movement left the Arts building on a special chartered bus for a week-end of play and study at Fallis on Lake Wabamun.

That evening George Tuttle led with the camp theme, "What Makes College." Mr. Tuttle presented his subject in a most interesting manner. He made a general survey of the various types of young men and women attending college and presented their attitude to college, stressing what made college for each type. A short discussion followed in which some of the minor points of the theme were ironed out.

On Sunday morning a discussion was held on the program of the S.C.M. It was dealt with in the following fields: History, presented by Jerry Hutchinson; the Spring Camp by Roger Flummet; and the National Movement and National Council by Vernon Foster. Later there was a church service, with George Spady officiating.

Sunday afternoon was free. Those attending took advantage of the various amusements offered; among them volley ball, boating and singing. The singing at the camp was so excellent that Mr. Cypis was moved to remark that it speaks well for the musical future of Canada. In the late afternoon a group of graduate students dropped in and remained throughout the early evening.

In the evening a heated discussion took place on the aims and basis of the S.C.M. This discussion officially broke up at 11:30 p.m. but free-lance groups kept it alive far into the night.

Monday brought a discussion on the program of the S.C.M. and specific recommendations were made to the council. After supper the camp broke up and all returned home after spending an entertaining and instructive week-end.

"The people of Italy today are ripe for social revolution of an almost anarchistic nature."—Vincent Sheean.

pects. Is our present capitalistic system responsible, as the Socialists claim, for this and other wars. If so what factors and forces caused it? Can these forces be eliminated, and how? Would the evolution of a new economic system solve the problem of establishing an enduring peace? Would it be unnecessary to try and unite the nations if we reformed our economic life? Can a Federal union be set up without drastic changes in our economic and social systems? Which is most essential?

One of the most important measures to be decided in the coming peace is the treatment to be meted out to our enemies. Should we attempt to dissolve the German and Italian nations and render them subject to other nations or to some international authority? Is there any territory we should take from them? If we take such action are we punishing the German and Italian peoples unjustly? Have we any right to blame them as distinct from their dictatorial governments for this war? Would it be best to be thoroughly forgiving and try to win their support in building the social order we want?

These questions and others are involved in the organization of peace. They must be considered carefully and thoroughly, for we who have the advantage of University training will be looked to for leadership in the solution of these problems. Individually we may not bear much weight, but collectively our influence will be felt. It is our duty to be ready to make this influence bear the right way. If we do not try, we are unworthy of our education.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

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Display Rare Form in Initial Triumph

DR. KERR PERFORMS HONORS FOR FIRST GAME

The Varsity Golden Bears quickly and without the slightest trouble overwhelmed the Edmonton Athletic Club Juniors in the first game of the Golden Bears this season on the Varsity grid. The final score was 25 to 1.

The ball was kicked off by President Kerr of the University of Alberta. The Golden Bears began without the usual huddle, as they tried out a new system, but during the course of the game were forced to resort to the huddle.

Varsity Meets Scona in Soccer Game Saturday

President Reynolds More Than Satisfied With Team

According to Jack Reynolds, president of soccer, this year's Green and Gold soccer team is rapidly rounding into shape.

If present plans are successful it is probable that a game will be played this coming Saturday afternoon, October 19, against Scona. However, it is not known as yet just where the proposed tilt will be held.

President Reynolds is very pleased with the enthusiasm exhibited so far, and has hopes that the current edition will surpass standards set by past squads.

To date, more than a full team has been turning out, including many veterans with Varsity experience. However, there is still room left for new men. We hear that Taylor, an Engineering freshman, will be a strong addition to the half line.

So far the team's only trouble has been finding a goalie. However, it is expected that this very important hole will be filled very capably.

Tentative lineup for the first game will probably be as follows: The forward line will be pivoted by Nick Dembicki, flanked by Dickson, Martin, Gelfand and Crowder.

At present Smith, Fenjak and Taylor constitute the half line. The squad has a pair of strong backs in Familo and Jones.

NOTICE

The following people have rugby equipment out which should be returned to Central Check before 1:30 p.m. Saturday. It is needed to field our team against the Maple Leafs: M. Bevan, C. M. Compton, J. Collins, J. Dixon, J. Ellis, R. Dobson, S. Hart, M. Hanson, J. Leask, H. Leith, H. Leggett, T. McGee, W. McKinley, G. MacKintosh, L. McCallum, J. M. Morie, G. K. Morton, A. Nicol, G. Timmins, Dave Webb, Art Webb, J. L. Yeats.

—Jack Butterfield.

LOST: A Deke Fraternity Pin on the football grid last Saturday. Anyone finding this pin please Phone 82681. Reward.

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CAPITOL—Thurs., Fri., Sat., Oct. 17, 18, 19—Ronald Colman and Ginger Rogers in "Lucky Partners"; Mon., Tues., Wed., Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier in "21 Days Together."

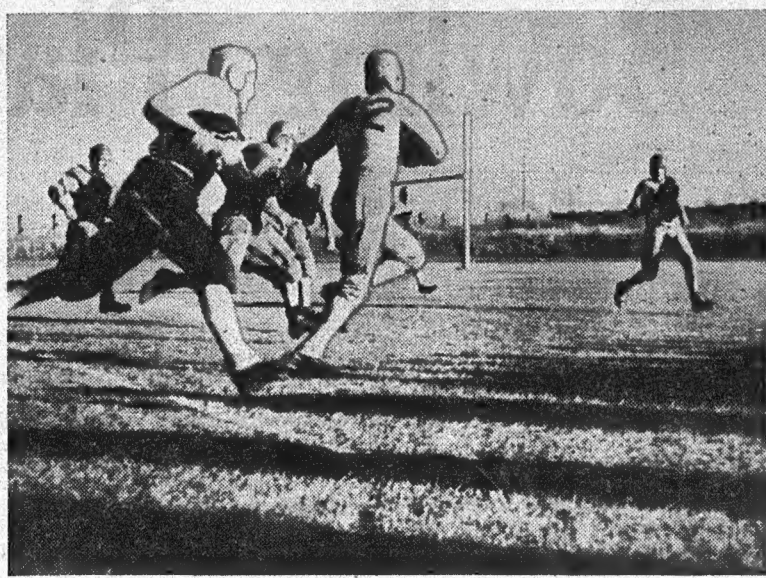
STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., Oct. 18, 19, 21—Robert Montgomery in "Haunted Honeymoon."

EMPRESS—Mon., Tues., Wed., Oct. 21, 22, 23—Jean Hersholt in "Dr. Christian Meets the Women," and Billie Seward in "One Crowded Night."

PRINCESS—Madeleine Carroll and Brian Aherne in "My Son, My Son."

RIALTO—One week commencing Saturday, October 19th—Gary Cooper and Walter Brennan in "The Westerner."

SATURDAY'S GAME



Normie McCallum, bespectacled backfield flash of the Golden Bears, is shown above skirting the E.A.C. defense in one of the spectacular runs that helped Varsity down their opponents by a score of 25-1.

Heard, Read and Seen

By FRED KENDRICK

Last Monday was Thanksgiving Day. Well, it probably was—we don't dispute that fact. But the Department of Physical Education and the Track directorate of the University of Alberta had little to be thankful for.

Last Monday the authorities of this University, members of the faculty, and the student's executive did their part to make the annual interfaculty track and field meet a notable one. Well, it was a notable one—in its own peculiar way.

Many men and women who actually work around here each week gladly contributed their services, on a holiday, went down and stood around in a chilly grid in the hope that their co-operation would help make the day a success. Many of them, no doubt, had no more desire to hang around all day than you. But they did.

Turnout for track this fall has definitely been a sore point in student athletic endeavor. Why? We have one of the best coaches in the whole Dominion. We have a relatively good training field. We have excellent facilities for changing and showers. We have enough equipment. In fact, we have pretty nearly everything except people wanting to use facilities available.

There has been a definite lack of enthusiasm. Why? We would really hate to think that once the possibility of a trip to some other campus disappears, all interest in track vanishes. Yet one prominent member of the track executive really thinks this seems to have been the case.

Naturally, due account must be taken of the circumstances under which all athletic participation is struggling this season. However, we would point out that the rugby team is operating under exactly the same handicap, and results are vastly different.

Anyway, to President Dave Tait and the few hardy souls that did their utmost to blow life into an apparently dying track organization, may we add our word of tribute. After Monday, track looks as though it were in the unhappy position of "being dead but it won't lie down."

If track won't lie down—which Heaven and our glorious tradition forbid—it will be entirely due to the efforts of such people. To Athletic Director Panton may we say, better luck next time. The clouds are always darkest just before the dawn.

Moonlight Hayride Saturday Planned by Outdoor Club

Hayricks Leave Tuck Shop at 7:15 p.m.

A hayride, a bonfire and moonlight sounds like a good time in the offing, doesn't it? These are the props for the evening's entertainment directed by the Outdoor Club. Organization plus is characteristic of this sporting society, which again leads the way among campus hits. The setting is 7:15 at the Varsity Tuck Shop on Saturday evening, and everyone is invited.

From the starting point the hay rigs (shades of our grandmothers!) will journey under the harvest moon past the grid and around Saskatchewan Drive. Of course the usual spills and tumbles are expected for everyone, so old clothes for masculine element and slacks for the co-eds will be the order of the evening.

Already music minded Outdoor Clubbers are worrying over what the lousy song will do to the Varsity Cheer Song and the like. Informality demanded on such an occasion will be the keynote of the evening, and a good time will be had by all. Back to the Outdoor Cabin, the hungry group will troop after their bumpy ride is over. There the genial hosts (the cabin committee to you) will have a roaring fire in the club's pride and joy—the fireplace. Fragrant coffee and sinkers (doughnuts to the uninitiated) promise to be the evening's repast. So—Come one, come all To the Tuck Shop's happy hall. 7:15 is the time, Being early is no crime; But most important among these facts Is that Saturday evening is the date, So why try to escape your fate?

Doctor (to his daughter)—Did you tell that young Med that I think he's no good?
Daughter—Yes, but it didn't impress him. He said it wasn't the first wrong diagnosis you had made.

George (after a tennis game with Lillian)—Gee, you have a wonderful form, Lil.
Lillian—Do you have to go all over that again?

Then there was the man who married two women. Did he make a bigamistake?

Golden Bears Tackle League Leading Maple Leafs at Home In Initial Grid Tussle Saturday

Varsity Squad Riddled With Injuries

LEAFS HAVE STRONG SQUAD

League Standings

	W.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Varsity	2	0	37	6	4
Maple Leafs	2	1	36	15	4
South Side	2	2	33	40	4
E.A.C.	0	3	17	62	0

Saturday afternoon at three o'clock Varsity Stadium will be the setting for what should be one of the best football games of the season. The Leafs are a big, well balanced club with lots of drive, and should provide the stoutest opposition the Bears have yet encountered. Featuring such stars as Newsome, Duchak and McCauley, the Maple Leafs look like the team to beat among the Juniors. They sure looked good while trimming the South Side 12-0 on Friday night.

Players' Injuries May be Handicap Varsity Saturday

Leggett, MacKay Out for Good —Freeze and Johnson Able to Play

Injuries among the ranks of Varsity's smartest football team will give the Maple Leafs a real break for Saturday's game.

Two backfield men are out for the season with serious injuries. Harry Leggett, veteran running half, suffered the most serious injury on a blocking play that landed him in the hospital with a multiple fracture to the jaw. He was released early Thursday. Bruce MacKay, starry freshman buck half, tore the ligament in his shoulder, and has also been advised to quit football for this season.

Besides these two, other players were hurt over the hectic week-end. Bob Freeze and Don Johnson will probably be back in the game, but will be used sparingly. Bob was badly hurt on the right leg, the injury requiring three stitches, while Don cracked a couple of ribs in Monday's game.

With these losses, the boys will have to be in there plugging every minute on Saturday, thus a swell game is expected.

Hockey Organization Meeting on Tuesday

Organization of Varsity's most successful sport, hockey, gets under way Tuesday, Oct. 22, at 4 p.m., in Arts 135.

Purpose of the meeting is to discuss the following points: (1) Inter-collegiate hockey situation; (2) new open skating rink; (3) material for senior hockey team.

President of the Hockey Pat Costigan will preside at the meeting, while Coach Moher outlines tentative plans for the season.

Many of last year's team have left the institution, and a big hole is left in the ranks of the squad, so players for all positions are invited to attend this get together.

Badminton Starts Sunday Evening

An active and enthusiastic organization for many years, the Badminton Club again looks forward to a successful winter of indoor sport. The club's first meeting of the season on Thursday last was well attended, and saw the following slate of officers elected: Stan Edwards, president; Marg Hannah, vice-president; Jack de Hart, secretary-treasurer; and Fran Norris appointed to the newly-created post of Gateway reporter.

Membership last year reached the sixty mark, and an even larger turnout is expected this season. Days of play are Sundays 6-11 p.m., Fridays 7-11 p.m., and Wednesday 9-11 p.m. The club is fortunate in having as coach Jim Panton, who will be invaluable to beginners and old members alike.

Opening night will be Sunday, October 20, in Big Gym, Athabasca Hall. Play will commence at 7 p.m., and will take the form of a Round Robin tournament. The token system will be used again this year, birds being obtainable from the club executive at a low rate. Tokens are sold at eight cents. Membership cards are now available at one dollar.

Freshmen are especially invited to attend the opening night, or to get in touch with any member of the executive.

There'll always be an England! The other day or so a meat-canning factory's refrigeration plant was bombed and destroyed. There they were, with five tons of meat and no refrigerators. The owner dumped the meat into a cauldron as big as an oil-tank, added literally tons of vegetables, and served stew far and wide. It was reported (not on the most accurate evidence) that some housewives carried it away in tubs.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Sport Gets Boost As Bowling Plans Announced

Bears Trample Spitfires For Second Straight Win in League Fixture; Clarke Stadium Filled

South Side Touchdown in First Minutes of Play Fails Dishearten Varsity

McCALLUM, FREEZE OUTSTANDING

Paul Kirk's Objection to Referee's Decision on Play Disregarded

Playing a close, smooth, hard-hitting brand of football, Varsity Golden Bears chalked up a 12-6 victory over South Side Spitfires at Clarke Stadium on Monday afternoon. It was Varsity's second win in as many starts.

At the opening whistle, the South Siders marched rapidly down the field, where a Rault to Kaufman pass placed them in position for a plunge across the line. Freddie Smitten carried the ball for the touchdown. Rault converted.

Interfac Rugby Practices Hard

Four Teams in League—More Players Needed

Scattered over the campus each afternoon are to be seen groups of fellows pounding themselves into shape for interfac rugby. Judging by the turnout, this year's program promises to be an interesting one. All managers report a good showing of Freshmen who are adding strength and numbers to the various teams. As far as is now known, the league will consist of four teams: Ags, Arts-Com-Law, Engineers and Med-Pharm-Dents. No tentative schedule has been drawn up as yet, but the season will open when Ags meet Arts-Com-Law on Tuesday, October 15th. With intercollegiate sport at a standstill, the boys are devoting their energies and enthusiasm to interfac competition, and as a result we are looking forward to an active and interesting season of sports on the campus.

Although turnouts have been excellent to date, there is always room for more players. So if you have ever played before, have ever thought you would like to play, now is the time to try out. Watch the bulletin boards, and turn out with your faculty team for a lot of exercise and fun.

As was the custom last year, The Gateway will be distributed at the following places: The Arts Rotunda, the Medical Library, Athabaska Hall, Pembina Hall, St. Stephen's College, St. Joseph's College. Gateways will be distributed at these places simultaneously in order to relieve the usual rush in the Arts Rotunda.

Students are asked to refrain from going to the print shop to make inquiries just before the paper comes out. This merely slows things up, as it keeps one busy answering the bell.

Also, please remember there is one paper printed for each student, not two.

BEAR BITS

By GEORGE MATHEWS

In the groove, boys, in the groove. Yes, sir, about the best little dish it out and take it squad that ever showed their shining faces on the Green and Gold grid.

Is it coaching or is it material? This corner believes in "proof of the pudding," and the unheard of lack of fumbles plus the fact that every man on the Varsity team seemed to know where he was going, gives obvious credit to our brand new football coach.

With such a swell crowd out at Saturday's game (some two thousand students saw their team trounce the E.A.C. thoroughly), we were definitely sorry to find Varsity out-cheered at Clark Stadium Monday afternoon. For the first time in years we appear to have a winning team—support it! See Saturday afternoon's game at the grid. Maple Leafs beat the South Side in their last encounter, so this should be the best battering bee of the season.

Varsity Bowling League, the biggest sporting venture yet undertaken by students of this University. It's cheap, everyone will be in it and, what's more, it's fun.

If you don't bowl, curl. Both the Edmonton and Granite Bowling Clubs have been approached on the subject of a Varsity Curling League, and an agreement will be reached some time in the near future.

Athletic Director Panton leaves no doubt as to his opinion regarding intercollegiate sport. As expressed in his speech at the Pep Rally last Friday night, he is all for it. As yet no word has been received by President Jack Neilson from the National Universities' Council, so now is the time for students to express a few well-thought-up opinions on the subject. No letters have been received to date by this department, but unless enthusiasm lifts very suddenly, the council can hardly be expected to do much more in obtaining intercollegiate sports for the students.

Interfaculty Track Meet Fizzes; Fans and Competitors Scarce

Bradshaw and Lind Lead Point-Getters

Last Monday at Varsity Stadium saw probably an all-time low for track and field competition in the recent history of this University.

Probably due partly to discouraging weather, partly to the football game, and likely most of all to just downright disinterest, there were less than a dozen competitors and only a handful of spectators to witness the annual competition. When one thinks back to a few years ago and recalls the famous

names of athletes to wear U. of A. colors, who made names for themselves in track throughout the entire west, it is certainly disheartening to find that all there is left of this was present on Monday. There seems to be a general lack of material for the directors to work on, but as was mentioned at the meet, the situation cannot get any lower. It can only hope to improve from this stage. For the name of Alberta, it is hoped it will.

Through lack of competition, the events were thinned down to the following:

Men's Events	
100 yard dash—1, Bradshaw, time 10.8secs; 2, Compton; 3, Starr.	
220 yard dash—1, Bradshaw, time 24.3secs; 2, Compton; 3, Galbraith.	
Running high jump—1, Harringer, 5ft. 5in.; 2, Treacy, 5ft. 3in.; 3, Cottrell, 4ft. 11in.	
Broad jump—1, Bradshaw, 20ft. 4in.; 2, Compton, 18ft. 6in.; 3, Galbraith, 15ft. 8in.	
Pole vault—Harringer, 9ft.; Treacy.	
Javelin—Foxlee, 131ft.	
Points—	
Bradshaw	15
Herringer	10
Compton	9
Treacy	6
Foxlee	5
Galbraith	2
Cottrell	1
Starr	1

Women's Events	
Broad jump—1, Blackburn, 11ft. 4½in.; 2, Lind, 11ft. 3½in.; 3, McAuley, 10ft. 11½in.; 4, Clark, 10ft. 2in.	
100 yard dash—1, Lind, time 13.1 secs.; 2, McAuley; 3, Clark; 4, Blackburn.	
Baseball throw—1, Lind, 148ft. 8in.; 2, Kapuscinski, 142ft. 10in.; 3, Danner, 131ft. 4in.; 4, Gulik, 121ft. 9in.	
60 yard dash—1, Lind, time 8½sec.; 2, McAuley; 3, Danner; 4, Clark.	
Javelin throw—1, Danner, 88.4ft.; 2, Gulik, 49ft.	
High jump—1, Lind, 4ft. 4in.; 2, Blackburn; 3, Kapuscinski.	
Discus throw—1, Lind, 71ft. 7in.; 2, Kapuscinski, 64ft.; 3, Gulik, 63ft. 2in.; 4, Danner, 69ft. 8in.	
Relay—Danner, Clark, McAuley, 26.6secs.	
Points—	
Lind	28
Danner	10
Blackburn	8
McAuley	7
Kapuscinski	5
Gulik	3

There was a young girls in a college,
Who thirty-one languages knew;
With one pair of lungs,
She worked thirty-two tongues;
I don't wonder she's single, do you?

Swimming Club Holds Meeting

Wednesday, Oct. 16, marked the beginning of another season's activities for the University Swimming Club.

This meeting took the form of an organization meeting, and plans were laid for the coming season. Miss Gerdine Rowan was elected president of the club, and Mr. Jack Flavin president of the boys.

It was decided that the girls would swim once a week in the Y.W.C.A. pool and the boys would swim once a week in the Y.M.C.A. pool. Those in charge of the season's activities expect to have them under way by the first week in November.

Watch The Gateway for further announcements.

Normalites and Varsity Clash in Track October 19

Track makes its second bid for popularity on Saturday morning at 10:30 a.m., the Normalites being hostesses to our girls at the South Side Athletic Park.

The meet will use seven girls from Varsity and an equal number from the Normal School. It is expected that about seven events will be scheduled, so that the athletes will finish about noon.

Kay Lind, Varsity's star on the women's section of the interfac meet, will probably be competing in most of the events, and this, together with a few other notable co-eds, should put up a stiff resistance to the efforts of the Normal team, who have had much more practice and whose cheerers are expected to be out in full force.

President of the Women's Athletic Association is making arrangements for transportation of the girls to and from the grounds.

Remember, if you have a couple of spares Saturday morning, walk yourself over to the grounds and watch our girls do their stuff.

MATH CLUB

Plans of the Math Club are as yet in the making. They formerly held their meetings from 4:30 to 6 every two weeks, at which papers were given by students or faculty members. Now, of course, afternoon meetings are almost an impossibility with the military training.

Officers of the club for this year are: President, Denny Ross; secretary, George Kokotailo; and J. Charyk and T. Fostvelt as executive members. Miss Anna Malanchuk is hostess, and Dr. Campbell is the faculty representative.

Will Be Largest Inter-Faculty Sport Organized on Campus; Cheap Rate From "A" Card

Students Asked to Answer Questions on Schedule in Tuesday's Election

AGGIES ALREADY HAVE 16 TEAMS

Few Plans as Yet for Curling

When you vote in the class elections next Tuesday you will be handed an extra ballot. No, it isn't for some newly created post, but it is a very important questionnaire that may well decide future athletic participation for a very large number of students this winter.

You will fill in your name, address, phone number and faculty. Then your answer to these three very important questions:

1. Do you wish to participate in the Varsity Bowling League as outlined in Friday's Gateway?

2. Would you prefer afternoon or evening bowling?

3. Are you actively interested in the formation of a curling club on the campus?

Yes, people, here it is! The dope on the proposed set-up for a really active bowling league.

According to present plans the league will be organized on an interfaculty basis. There is no limit to the size of the league, so each faculty may enter as many teams as they can actively support. We might mention in passing that right now the Aggies have no less than sixteen (yes, 16) teams all organized and ready to go.

Each team will be made up of six members. Mixed bowling, we refer now to team members and not the scores, is up to the discretion of the participants. Teams will bowl once a week, so no one should hurt his or her studies by entering.

The alleys are available to students from three to seven o'clock any afternoon in the week except Wednesday, from three to eleven on Friday, and from nine to eleven any night in the week. Everyone should be able to work in their one game per week. Schedules will be adjusted to conform to military demands.

Last, but by no means least, the price. It has been arranged that a special rate be given to students, three games for twenty-five cents. Or more technically, three for two bits. That shouldn't break anyone either.

So that's that about bowling. Just to make sure you will all know what you are voting about, may we reiterate the main points once more. The league is on an interfac basis. Teams

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